

Saturday Gazette.

Bloomfield and Montclair, N. J.

WM. F. LYON, Editor and Proprietor.
CHAS. M. DAVIS, Associate Editor.OUR PRINCIPAL OFFICE is next door to
the Post Office in Bloomfield.

The Saturday Gazette.

BLOOMFIELD AND MONTCLAIR.
BELLEVILLE, CALDWELL AND VERONA.

An independent weekly journal of LITERATURE, EDUCATION, POLITICS, GENERAL NEWS AND LOCAL INTERESTS.

All public and local questions, including political and social, sanitary and reformatory, educational and industrial topics will be clearly presented and fully and fairly discussed.

It is intended and expected to make it not only readable and interesting to the general reader, but of special value to citizens of the county and of real importance to every resident of Bloomfield, Montclair, Caldwell, Belleville and Verona.

Nothing will be admitted to its columns that is unworthy of cordial welcome to every family circle.

Settled Clergymen in the county and all Public School Teachers in the county will receive the paper gratuitously by sending their address.

To ADVERTISERS it should prove a valuable medium. Our circulation extends to every part of Essex county, and considerably elsewhere.

SUBSCRIPTIONS AND ADVERTISEMENTS will be received and forwarded by the Postmaster, also at our office in Bloomfield, or may be addressed by mail, to Wm. F. Lyon, Editor, and Proprietor, Bloomfield, N. J.

STREET IMPROVEMENT LAW.

It is now six months since the completion of the McComb Map of the Township of Bloomfield. That was only preliminary to other more important steps which were expected to follow, and which it was presumed would have a far reaching influence upon the future of our town. But we have not learned that the present Township Committee, upon whom it devolves to go forward with the work, have done anything in carrying out the designs of the law.

We have heard many inquiries as to the probability of the Committee taking any action in the case. Not being advised ourselves, we of course could give no information. We have indeed expressed the belief that something would soon be done, and have even hazarded the opinion that the Committee could not much longer delay action without culpability. They may have good reasons for this unexpected delay, but it seems reasonable that the public curiosity and anxiety should be satisfied by some official explanation; and we respectfully submit that the Township Committee owe it to their constituents to furnish it without delay.

What has become of the \$3,500 map which the tax-payers have paid for though very few of them have ever seen it? Their examination of it would perhaps be deemed of little consequence if they were realizing the legitimate fruits of the expenditure in the progress which the law contemplated.

The desire which the township committee evince to avoid as far as possible, inaugurating any measures which would involve expense and increase the burdens of the people, we can well appreciate and commend. But it has been supposed, and indeed suggested by one of the wisest members of the Committee, that much important work can now be done in furthering the purpose of the law and the interests of the town without entailing any immediate or considerable expense.

There are a number of streets that it is well known must be extended before long. There are others that should be widened; and possibly some new streets will be desirable and necessary. It is very important that these improvements should be designated by authority and the lines fixed with as little delay as possible. Other valuable improvements, dependent on these, would speedily follow and a healthful impetus be given to our village progress. At present, the uncertainty respecting the openings and lines, and termini of streets, is a bar to improvement and weakens confidence in the advancement of the town, and discredits the village.

Our Town Committee must excuse us if we say that their neglect in forwarding the measures of the street improvement law, is liable to be interpreted to their discredit. It cannot be attributed to motives of economy, for it is not easy to see where expense would be incurred except for the additional meetings of the town council required for its consideration. It is not necessary for us to suggest other possible motives. If the Committee have concluded that intelligent citizens are indifferent to it we think they are mistaken. We are satisfied that the extension of Beach street across the Canal to Walnut street; of Liberty street east to Williamson Avenue and west to Ridgewood Avenue; of Fremont street to Bloomfield Avenue, and no doubt others, are not matters of indifference to the people of Bloomfield, and no observing man will entertain a doubt of it being done sooner or later. It may not be needful or wise to push its consummation at once, but who will question the great advantage to the future of the town to have these obvious wants officially recognized and the character and direction of improvements guided by such official sanction.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.—If any of our readers are at a loss to know what this term comprehends let them scan Baldwin and Meeker's advertisement in our column, or, better yet, let them visit their establishment in Broad street, Newark (No. 464) near the Morris and Essex Depot. They will find Furniture, Carpets, Druggists,

Oil-cloth, Matting, Rugs, Mats, Mattresses, Spring beds, Window shades, French and English China, cut glass, plated ware, cutlery, britannia goods, wood and willow ware, kitchen hardware, window shades etc., etc., etc.

A remarkable stock—with a wonderful variety of everything pertaining to the useful, and much that is also ornamental, in housekeeping. We can commend these young men as deserving of confidence and patronage, and we sincerely hope that many of our readers will become their customers.

HECKER AND BROTHER.—This well known firm has long been engaged in the Flouring Business in New York.

Their manufacture includes three grades of wheat flour—also Graham, Rye, Indian, and Buckwheat in its season. They make a specialty in putting up flour packages of one-eighth, one-quarter, and one-half barrel to suit the convenience of families. Another specialty is their self-raising flour of three brands put up in 3 lb. and 6 lb. packages.

Their Farina, cracked wheat and Hominy have acquired a very wide and well established reputation. They can be found at all respectable stores in Bloomfield and Montclair and at Bragaw and Bates 474 Broad street Newark.

LIGHTNING RODS—PUMPS.—For either of these necessities we confidently recommend our readers to call on J. D. West & Co., at 40 Courtlandt Street, New York. They will be sure to get just what they need and at reasonable prices.

It is passing strange that of all the many teachers in weekly receipt of the GAZETTE none, with one or two exceptions, has anything to relate of experience in their interesting field. The sea of faces greeting them day after day should prove a fruitful text. The consciousness that they are moulding the next generation should run clear sparkling streams beneath the surface of worry and care of the teachers' minds and issue in springs of valuable experience at which every fellow-worker might quench the thirst of an inquiring and sympathetic mind. That the teachers of Essex county have both ability and experience to make an educational column really interesting to themselves and to the subscribers of the GAZETTE, is not to be doubted. Perhaps they are too modest—lack assurance—or would become frightened to find themselves in print. However that may be, we feel sure they all have a reserve fund of experience worth publishing, and we shall be glad to make our paper their medium.

MONTCLAIR RAILWAY.

NEW TIME TABLE.—The Montclair Railway, thoroughly awakened and aroused after three months and twenty days of slumber and disturbed repose, presents its compliments to the GAZETTE readers in the new time table which will be found in our columns. It was a great disappointment to many of our citizens when they were cut off from its facilities, and we shall all rejoice to be assured that its tribulations are over.

Mr. G. W. N. CURTIS, the present Superintendent, promises to set the trains running on Monday next, the 20th inst., starting from MONTCLAIR for New York at 7:53 and 8:53 A. M. and 2:14 P. M.—and returning from Courtlandt street at 11:40 A. M. and 8:50 and 8:30 P. M.

The 3:30 P. M. train from New York runs through to Ridgewood Mines and Monks, as per time-table. It also connects with New Jersey Midland train for Middletown, New York.

Our toast for this occasion is—The Montclair Railway—may it have an unending life, and its owners and patrons enjoy an uninterrupted maturity of interest and benefit, the sure promoter of popularity and profit.

HOME MATTERS.

BLOOMFIELD.

WEATHER CHRONICLE.

Range of Thermometer at Bloomfield Centre.
July 9 10 11 12 13 14 15
At 6 A. M. 73° 70° 72° 73° 72° 70° 72°
At Noon 90° 85° 80° 77° 82° 84° 89°
At 9 P. M. 74° 72° 70° 75° 70° 72° 81°

PUBLIC SCHOOL MEETING.

At the meeting on Monday evening last, Mr. J. F. Sanjay in the chair, there was a free discussion of matters of interest connected with our schools.

Mr. John Sherman, treasurer, presented reports of receipts and expenditures, the former amounting to \$23,180.84 and the latter to \$23,102.87 leaving a balance of cash on hand \$77.97.

The school property of this district comprises three commodious buildings and grounds valued respectively at \$34,000, \$8,250 and \$7,500.

The salaries of teachers in all the schools have amounted in the aggregate to \$10,891.93.

The appropriation voted for the ensuing year was—

For school house \$7,500
For other school purposes \$5,500
Total \$13,000Besides which will be drawn from the state about \$,500.
(On first Monday in August a new board of trustees will be elected.)

GERMAN THEOLOGICAL SCHOOL.—BLOOMFIELD—ORDINATION AND LICENSURE.—The Presbytery of Newark at its meeting on Wednesday the 7th inst. examined the recent graduates of the German Theological School, with a view to their ordination. Mr. Frederick B. Hanle, and Mr. Adolph A. E. A. Wanderer were ordained at the time so as to give them an opportunity to

enter at once on their fields of labor.—Mr. Hanle, at Holyoke, Mass., and Mr. Wanderer, at Swedesboro, in the lower part of this State. Mr. George Look was dismissed to the Presbytery of Hudson, to be ordained by that body, from a church in which, at Clarkstown, he has received a call. Mr. Gerhardt I. W. Landau, was dismissed for the same reason to the Classis of South Bergen of the Reformed (Dutch) Church, under whose direction he will labor as a missionary in Jersey City, and as a pastor at Bergen Point. Mr. William A. Nordt, and Mr. Julius Wolff will be ordained at the Second German Presbyterian Church in Newark, on Wednesday evening next. Mr. Nordt will at the same time be installed as the Pastor of the Church. Mr. Wolff goes to do missionary work in connection with the Fourteenth Mission School of Dr. John Hall's Church, in New York.

Mr. August Stange, whose examination for ordination was approved, is laboring temporarily in Livingston. Mr. Henry Weber, who goes to Germany to study a year under Dr. Christlieb, was licensed. The following members of the coming Senior Class were licensed: Mr. John Rich—, who is supplying the German churches of Myersville and Morristown, Mr. Frederick E. Vogelien, who is supplying the Third German Church of Newark, —Rev. Dr. Seibert's old church—and Mr. John Rudolph and Ludwig Ulmer, who preach occasionally.

TOWN COUNCIL BLOOMFIELD.

Regular meeting day was last Friday, 10th.

Probably most of the members were on hand. They generally are.

There is considerable business that ought to be done and will be sometime. Our informant has failed to report the proceedings. We know there was a good deal of smoke, but are not sure as to the fire. The Council are supposed to be cogitating on the status of the Street Improvement question.

BLOOMFIELD LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

The Directors of the Library Association met Monday evening and transacted considerable business. The Committee on Buildings who were instructed two weeks ago to submit additional plans for a building, presented a plan containing several new and valuable features. The building on this plan would cost considerably more than the amount named as the cost of the building on any previously proposed plan, but it is so devised as to admit of being built in sections, so not necessitating the expenditure of the whole amount at once, if not advisable. The Committee's report also contained a resolution, for the consideration of the Board, looking toward immediate action in building. After some consideration, definite action on the plan and report was deferred until next Monday evening, 20th inst., to give further time for consideration and to secure if possible the attendance of every member of the Board.

The Finance Committee were instructed to report at next meeting, whether, in their judgment, sufficient means could be raised from subscriptions to the capital stock or other sources to justify an expenditure this season of \$30,000, in erecting section one of the proposed building.

The Committee on Revision of By Laws rendered their report submitting a set of By Laws for the government of the Board and the Association. The different Articles and Sections were considered and acted upon *seriatim* and after some slight amendments adopted as a whole. The Secretary was authorized to have printed 200 copies of the By Laws.

Some conversation took place as to the necessity of full meetings of the Board and it was the opinion of those present that Directors who have not attended any meetings since their election ought either, to henceforth give attention to the matter and work with the Board, or resign, that their places may be filled with men ready to devote time to the work, as a full Board is very desirable.

It was decided to invite the architect who drew the plans submitted to the Committee, to meet with the Board next Monday evening and give such information regarding his plan as may be desired.

As the question of adopting the report will then be decided it is hoped and expected that the next meeting will be full—every Director present.

MONTCLAIR.

TOWN COUNCIL—MONTCLAIR.

Regular Session, July 15.

All the members present. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The following bills audited and ordered to be paid: Night Patrol. Town Clerk for recording Roads.

Contract for paving gutters on Union street awarded to Michael Higgins. To be done under direction of Messrs. Taylor and Horibut.

Town Clerk ordered to issue a proclamation for restraining the freedom of dogs.

MONTCLAIR PATROL REPORT.

ARRESTED AND DISPOSED OF AS FOLLOWS:

John Shea, New York thief, sent to County Jail for 30 days.

Michael O'Brien, sent to County Jail for 30 days, as a vagrant.

John Gorman, from New York, suspicious character, had set of tools with him; sent to County Jail for 60 days.

James Murray, disorderly and drunk, fined \$10 by Justice Crane.

Michael Higgins, assault and battery, sent to Court of Special Sessions, and then fined \$30 and costs of court.

Henry Wagner drunk and disorderly, fined \$20 by Justice Pillsbury.

James Clark, drunk and disorderly fined \$5 by Justice Pillsbury.

SUMMARY.

At different times vagrants sent to New York.

139 corner loafers, removed.

4 Disputes and disturbances, settled.

5 Complaints from ladies insulted received.

All the parties being brought up on these complaints.

7 attempts at burglary during the month frustrated.

This is a very good showing for the capacity and vigor of Montclair to take care of itself.

MONTCLAIR HIGH SCHOOL.

A REMINISCENCE.

Last Thursday evening was the occasion of one of those pleasant social gatherings by which the turning points in the history of a class may be so happily commemorated. A supper in honor of the Graduating Class of the Montclair High School was given on the evening by the Junior Class in the School building. In spite of many difficulties the Committee succeeded in furnishing a most agreeable entertainment, and one which will long afford a subject for pleasant reminiscences to members of both classes.

After a pleasant social chat and promenade the company, consisting of the two classes and the teachers of the High School, proceeded to the supper-room, where, a most tempting and substantial welcome awaited them.

After supper, toasts expressing goodwill and friendship for present and past members were drunk in a beverage which cheered without intoxicating. When these had been happily responded to, and a parting song had been sung the company withdrew to the large Assembly Hall. Here a little time was spent sociably, and then all proceeded homeward, feeling that '73 had woven another bright thread in the school memories of the Class of '74.

For the Saturday Gazette.

VERONA—PEARL OF THE VALLEY.

This usually quiet little town, seems to have forgotten its old habits, and is all astir with life. Bloomfield Avenue is being fortified through the village, and looks really beautiful. The contrast is so great, to what it was one year ago, that Verona can justly aspire to the title of PEARL OF THE VALLEY.

Our new citizens—the Italians—by their industry and economy, and general good nature, have won for themselves the esteem of the community.

The parsonage of the M. E. church, as well as the houses adjoining, owned by Mrs. King, is being extensively enlarged and beautified. The property will be the most attractive and valuable in the town when completed. The work is being done by our enterprising citizen, Hiram Cook, Esq. Mr. Cook combines the rare advantage of being a good architect as well as builder.

The Fourth of July was celebrated here with much fervor—an oration by C. C. Stutta, Esq., and the Declaration read by Dr. H. B. Whitehouse. Both the speaking and reading was handsomely done, and gave honor to the day.

A very interesting wedding took place on Saturday, the 11th inst. The Dominie was called out about 9 p.m., and united for life Mr. Asa C. Williams and Mrs. Jane Blackburn. May their days be many and happy!

The recent rains give new life to our gardens, and they look greatly refreshed; but some of our farmers wear over-musty hay. We hope it is not as bad as they fear.

Our community has been gladdened by the presence of two old citizens of years past—Mr. Mark Scott, now Principal of the High School in Binghampton, and Rev. J. S. Swain, who fifteen years ago was pastor of the church here. They met a hearty welcome.

For the Saturday Gazette.

HOW THE SURPRISE PARTY CAME OFF.

BY MAUD MANNING.

The morning after the Surprise Party was a rainy one. The hour after breakfast in my flower garden, had to be omitted. Upon going into the nursery I found a larger pile of clothes to be mended than usual from the weeks wash, and I was just thinking of how fortunate it was that it rained, for although my hour with the flowers was lost, it gave more time for less agreeable work; when my little daughter came up to say Mrs. Reay was below and would like to see me.

She came up directly, and throwing off waterproof and hat, began immediately to tell about the "Surprise Party." "I said I would come and tell you all about it," she began, "and you see how faithfully I have kept my word." From your readiness to be so prompt in giving your account, I judge you must have had a very agreeable evening, I said. "Wait till I tell you. Three of us were a committee to go and see the house in order. A house closed for several weeks with many things packed away and no fire doesn't present a very attractive appearance in view of an evening company. However, Maggie came in, Mrs. Evans' servant, and we went to work in real earnest, and by six o'clock, when Mrs. Evans returned, things looked much better. Maggie had been let into the secret, so we slipped out to return about eight o'clock. Some dozen of us met at the gate and went in together. Mrs. Evans was very much fatigued, her husband said, and was lying down. In the course of half an hour some thirty-five of us were there, but Mrs. Evans didn't make her appearance. Maggie said her mistress was vexed and wouldn't come down; that Mr. Evans had coaxed and coaxed, and she wouldn't do it. This she whispered to me. Well, what was to be done. A pretty fix it, I thought. Time passed; the group in the parlor were merry and bent upon enjoyment. I thought, well I must go up and explain matters myself; maybe I can make her feel more comfortably about it. So I went right up stairs; I heard the two talking as I approached the room. Mrs. Evans said, "Henry, I can't brook it; the idea of fifty people coming here with their baskets of things to eat, and to crown all, a quantity of ice cream sent by them at their expense; why, I never had anything of the like occur before." I rapped eagerly at the door, thinking of how you talked.

Mr. Evans opened. "I've come," said I, "to explain and ask pardon for doing what we thought would please. I think the best thing for us to do is to go away and when we want to do anything of the kind again be sure it will be acceptable. I sincerely regret it; and Mrs. Evans, I trust I may be pardoned for my forwardness in the matter; I never met with but one who feels as you do about this, and the view she takes is the same as yours. Well, we just talked it over, and she concluded to go down if Mr. Evans might pay the confectioner for the cream. So much accomplished, the entertainment had to be looked after, and it was no slight matter to undo bundles of cake, etc., for forty people. Well, the table was all ready, coffee made, and we were just ready to open the doors into the dining room, when a peculiar sound and Maggie's screams led to a general rush into the kitchen. The boiler had collapsed, because of too hot a fire and no water in the tank! It took some time to quiet down after that; so it was past eleven when we partook of the refreshments. No one but myself was aware of Mrs. Evans' feelings, and no one but the committee knew the labor it was to make everything ready. And every bit of cake left had to be returned to its owner, because Mrs. Evans insisted it should be. I went home just fagged out, and a wiser, if not a better, woman; for when I have anything to do with another Surprise Party, I'll know first if it is agreeable to the parties concerned."

The Council have been months at work but have not yet had any movements to carry out their foolish plans. Or, in any way, they have not. They have good reasons for delay. The Council are not so stupid as they are. They have no means where with to pay. They have not got the Rupee.

The roads around this little town are in a bad condition. Just in the state that they were left by the old road commission. Full of stones and ruts and holes. Indeed it needs no showing. On John street, and others you can see great trees and bushes growing.

And fence built right in the street. For one cross a penny. For all these roads and nuisances, although there are so many. The city chaps want all the funds to spend down in the village. Outsiders they may go to grass. They're bound their cash to pilage. But things are coming to a head. These chaps will get a shaking. We'll put them in their little beds. For all the fuss they are making. And when old Belleville once again assumes her right position. And improvements take their natural course, she'll better her condition.

AROUND THE WORLD IN 84 DAYS.—It may be interesting to you, as it was to us, to know that our last letter was mailed from Yokohama, a short distance west of Madras, on May 22, came via Brindisi, and was delivered at the Post Office in this city on June 28. This is virtually thirty-six days from Madras to New York. Add to this seven days to San Francisco, nineteen days to Yokohama, the time of our last letter from Japan, ten days more to Hong-kong, and twelve days to Madras, and one is around the world in eighty-four days of actual travel. This time has probably never yet been made by a traveler, but it is possible. Twenty-two days from Yokohama to Madras is rather slow, and will, no doubt, soon be shortened by the competition already begun.—C. S. in New York Times.

ORIGINAL COLLOQUY.

A visitor, stopping here over the Fourth, was perusing the GAZETTE. "Well, what do you think of our town paper?" inquired a citizen.

"First rate," replied the visitor. "I have read it all through, advertisements and all, and I think it very interesting indeed, and creditable to your town, but from the small number of town advertisements in it, your villages will be supposed to be small, insignificant and unenterprising. You don't seem to have markets nor bakers, nor apothecaries, nor shoe stores nor harness factory." Citizen answered: "Thank you for your good opinion of the GAZETTE. But I have often wondered myself that every business carried on in town does not secure a position in its advertising columns. There are two or three markets in the village, but we have not seen them in the GAZETTE and we know little about them. That is one reason why most of our people who go to New York or Newark have got into the habit of doing their marketing in the city."

"They make a great mistake, then," said the visiting gentleman. "Not making their business known by advertisement in the GAZETTE, they exclude themselves and their business from that channel of weekly intercourse and kindly communion with the thousands of readers of the paper. Alienation imperceptibly grows up, and sometimes antagonisms also. Then finding, by reason of many buying in the city, that their customers are few, they feel it necessary to charge high prices to bring their profits up, and thus their trade is hopelessly curtailed."

Citizen again replied. "You are right, my friend; and they may lay it all to their short-sighted policy. It is their own fault. And it is not only damaging to the dealer, it is blighting to the best interests of the village. There is no reason why almost every daily want of the ten thousand people in these two towns should not be regularly supplied from the stores and markets of these villages."

The dealers here should prove their liberality and enterprise by an attractive advertisement in the weekly GAZETTE and by scaling prices so low that it would be for the interest of residents to make their purchases here. The increase of business would more than make up for the diminished rate of per centage, and the annual profits would be found largely in excess of those realized now."

"I am sure of it," responded the visitor "and the spirit of the people, their mutual fellow feeling, their general improvements and progress, would receive an impetus from the enterprise of the merchants, and the population would rapidly increase."

OREGON CORRESPONDENCE.

INCIDENTS EN ROUTE.—TO THE BIG TREES OF MARIPOSA, CAL.

One bright afternoon in the month of May, four horses, drawing a carriage load of people from Montclair, were toiling up a mountain side in the sierras. As they reached the summit, a sudden shower of snow fell softly around them. Descending, the snow became a pelting rain, but little cared they. They were bent on having a good time and something more than a rains turn would be needed to make them unhappy. Swiftly they were hurried down the steep hills, and very soon, with a flourish of the whip, and a grand sweep, were brought in safety to a protecting rock.

And now let me introduce Mr. Clark—Mr. Galen Clark, a 49-year-old, owner of a large ranch guardian of the Yosemite Valley, and obliging landlord of Clark's Hotel. We cannot deny that the "Hotel" looks very like a large farmhouse and most of the bedrooms are out of doors, at least we thought so as we went from the sitting room with its bright open fire, out into the chilliness of a rainy night, in search of our sleeping rooms in another building.

Nevertheless we slept soundly and well and did ample justice, when morning came, to Mr. Clark's most excellent table. Then came preparations for the horse-back ride to the Mariposa Grove, six miles and back. A spirited mule came first upon the scene of action, and gave our guide an opportunity to display his horsemanship—mule-man-ship. At last all are mounted, even the little three year old girl, in the arms of faithful "Tim."

The first thing is a stream to cross. Not much, we think now, but I remember looking very carefully to see where the horse placed his feet. Then came the hills to climb, and slowly through the silent forest we followed the narrow trail. No sound of bird or living creature of any kind, but only the sweet breath of the pines solemn stately presence of the grand old trees. Occasional glimpses of the valley below and the hills beyond, call forth exclamations of how beautiful! how grand! and yet we are awed into silence by those silent trees above us.

One after another we approach and pass the Big Trees (*sequoia gigantea*) and finally half at the feet of the "Grizzly Giant," our horses walked around it, and we try to take in and comprehend the dimensions of the huge monster before us, 108 ft. in circumference just above the ground, 30 ft. in diameter and nearly 300 ft. in height. That doesn't tell you how large it is, but look while one throws a stone that only reaches the lower branches, and they are 6 ft. in diameter. Another takes a ball of string and measures around the tree, and then carries it out in a straight line, and we look and wonder. At least one thousand years this tree has stood, and will yet stand long after our lives are ended.

This is the largest tree standing in the Mariposa Grove. The "Fallen Monarch," whose fall must have shook the hills,

was originally much larger but decay has somewhat lessened its size. Not far away, stately and majestic, stands the Queen of the Forest, "not as large as many, only 60 ft. around, but of exceeding beauty. Side by side the "Twin Sisters" are holding communion among the clouds. Farther on stands one whose top is stripped of leaves, which with sharp pointed stem, has been well named "Satan's Spear" in memory of Milton's lines:

"To equal which, the tallest pine,
Hewn on Norwegian hills, to be the mast
Of some great admiral, were but a weed."

Many of the trees are yet unnamed, and for a "consideration" our guide hinted that one of our party might be immortalized,—"Washington" and "Lafayette" have been remembered and not far away are "Grant" and "Sherman." In this one grove are found three hundred and sixty-five of these gigantic trees, all measuring more than 40 ft. around.

Only a few young Big trees are to be found. Probably many have been destroyed by the same fires which have so sadly marred the beauty of the old trees. Leaving these silent monarchs to their memories of the unwritten past, we push on, for far alas! we are yet mortal and the saddle bags are filled with good things for our lunch under the trees. In the most unfavorable damp, desolate spot to be found we stop and dismount.

A log fire is the only cheerful thing to be seen. The ground is covered with snow, the clouds are heavy with an approaching storm, the guide spreads our lunch in a most uninviting manner upon the cold log, and we are hungry and tired and some of us cross. Before we have finished our repast the storm bursts upon us, first rain, then snow, then hail, then all together and thunder and lightning at the close.

With wet feet and cold hands we recount our faithful steeds. They have been patiently waiting with hungry eyes. Horses are expected to live on air and exercise in California, seldom anything else.

Just before us stands a tree of immense size, cleft near the base. In slow procession we ride through it, having ample room for horse and rider.

Gladly we go down the mountain side, out of the region of storms, down into the Sunny valley below and we are all happy and amiable again and ready for twenty five miles on horseback the next day, to the Yo-Semite Valley.

Mrs. A. H. B.

OUR NEW YORK CORRESPONDENCE.

THE MAYOR.

New York, July 14th, 1874. It is rather discouraging to the reformers that their mayor should be such a signal failure. From the hour that he was sworn into office Mayor Havemeyer has done nothing but give offence to all parties. The men who put him in power are thoroughly disappointed and crestfallen, while his enemies are openly triumphant. Mr. Havemeyer's prospects were really very brilliant at the time when he was elected, man of the Committee of 70, but now he has cut his throat, politically speaking, and is a dead man. There is more bitter feelings against Mr. Havemeyer than there was against Mr. Oakley Hall, for there was so much expected of the former while of the latter no one expected anything. It is Mr. Havemeyer's utter disregard for any opinion but his own that has been his ruin; he has a great deal of German obstinacy in his composition and does just as he pleases let the consequences be what they may. His reappointment of Charlick and Gardner after they had been convicted of malfeasance in office was the last straw on the back of the enduring camel.

There is no doubt in political circles that Governor Dix will remove our Mayor to make room for a better, seeing that he has already served the charges against him. Hon. Henry G. Stebbins, President of the Department of Parks, will probably be the Republican nominee for Mayor, but unless there is some compromise made with Tammany his election is doubtful.

The Department of Park since Mr. Stebbins has been its President, has been kept clear of politics, although there is a strong effort being continually made to drag it into the political arena. Mr. Havemeyer and Comptroller Green both are of Mr. Stebbins' opinion on the subject and have done and are doing all in their power to keep it as it has been kept, a department of itself entirely outside of party power.

Speaking of Parks, what a wonderful man Mr. Fred. Law Olmsted is in his quiet way. To him we owe the original plan of Central Park and its carrying out; he built Prospect Park in Brooklyn, Fairmount Park at Philadelphia, Druid Park in Baltimore, and many others, and now he has gone down to Washington to adorn the Capitol grounds, and much they need it. California has sent for him, and it does seem as though a park would be nothing unless designated by Mr. Olmsted. Most men when they find themselves in such demand carry themselves in a way that shows at once how they appreciate their own importance, but Mr. Olmsted is as modest and unassuming as though he were not so clever a man. He is a great favorite in the department of Parks where his taste and judgment are indispensable.

THE NATHAN HOUSE.

The demolition of the Nathan house for business purposes and the finding of the bloody shirt has revived the story of the murder in all its horror and mystery. It again the topic of conversation. People seemed to think that great secrets would be brought to light by the shirt and are disappointed that it has resulted in nothing. It is said that the reason that this house has at once attracted attention since the murder is because the family asked a higher rent than any one cared to pay; that may be true, but it is equally true that no one would live in it as it stood. The horror of the Nathan murder still lives in the public breast; there was